

RACE ANTIPATHIES.

Christendom has progressed during the Christian Era and has settled many of the puerile controversies that formerly lashed factions into fury. Originally the narrowness and prejudices of mankind were exhibited on a comparatively diminutive scale. Families of one blood were bitter enemies. Then tribes of the same extraction engaged in murderous conflicts. Hostilities broadened and deepened and various nationalities of a common origin but influenced by locality and circumstances were deadly antagonists. The Scotch, the Welsh, the English, and many separated European communities, though ranged side by side and limited to small portions of the earth's surface, for centuries kept up wars that apparently were liable to end in extermination.

Civilization, permeated by and indeed growing out of Christianity, has changed these conditions. Englishmen no longer sing, "Taffy was a Welshman—Taffy was a thief"—indeed the honesty of the Welsh is a proverb in England. The Scotchman no longer wipes the dirt from his bare feet, when he crosses the line between Cumberland or Northumberland and his native heath, and no English Johnson resorts by declaring that the most attractive sight to a Scotchman at home is the highroad that leads to England. The Magyar is still jealous of his Austrian neighbor, but he does not wish to kill him at sight. The Gascon has ceased to fear a journey to Paris. The American southerner does not in these days stigmatize his northern fellow citizens as "blue-bellied Yankees" and the New Englander of 1904 does not classify his southern friends as "fire-eaters."

The world has outlived the petty antipathies of the past. The Saxon, the Norman and the Celt are far more harmonious in these days than the "happy" families in menageries. There may be traces of ancient feuds but, especially among educated people, they are scarcely discernible. The English speaking division of the Caucasian branch of the human race has become both homogeneous and cosmopolitan.

The gorge of race is now, more than ever before, the converging point of distinction between men in the mass, and it rests almost exclusively upon the appearance and the implications of the color line. On the one side the whites are ranged—on the other side, not merely the Africans or people of African extraction, but the red, the copper-colored, every shade other than white, that can be discerned. In the United States this phase of antagonism is more acute than elsewhere, but it exists throughout the globe, even in this territory, where there is a nearer approach to social equality than perhaps in any other geographical section. There have been, probably there are, Indians of great ability, of high character, and of fine manners. Toussaint L'Ouverture, Fred. Douglass and Booker T. Washington, are examples of distinguished and exemplary men among the blacks, showing the qualities of leadership and appreciating the higher phases of civilization. The Japanese are now, and thus far successfully, conducting a great war, and in their native country, have made substantial progress. There are statesmen, scientists and numerous highly trained men among the Chinese. The Polynesians have produced representatives of culture and brains. There are many native Hawaiians who possess natural capacity, who have been well-educated in schools and in universities, who have traveled extensively, and who have been fully recognized by the governing powers and by society in foreign lands, as well as in our own.

And still the gorge of race continues and on the color line. The debauched loafer of Five Points, who possesses a white skin, considers himself the superior of any man, whose face is tinged with a darker hue. Consciously or unconsciously, the same deep-seated conception is lodged in the breasts of millions of better citizens. Mr. Roosevelt's courtesy to Booker T. Washington has not initiated a race issue, as W. J. Bryan has falsely asserted, but it was merely an individual rebuke to narrowness, which has been used to intensify the feeling against which it protested. Some of our local natives and half-natives have had their sensibilities wounded and have been subjected to indignities in Eastern cities.

The gorge of race is not confined to the whites. It may be discovered in most public places, even in the street cars of Honolulu. A scrutinizing and accurate observer can quickly detect it in the throats and countenances of Asiatics, negroes and the natives who retain their primary characteristics. It is a fact that cannot be truthfully ignored, and it rests upon organic and subtle differences and contrasts, physical, intellectual and moral, that are hard to efface or to reconcile. Prejudice begets prejudice. Antagonism begets antagonism. On the surface the color line, as a cause of prejudice or antagonism, is as unreasonable as the dislike expressed in the verse about Dr. Fell. But, underneath, there is a distinct though uninterpreted consciousness that impresses this bane of theoretical fraternity with the quality of an instinct.

In the advance of humanity, the deep issue to which we have referred assumes a vital aspect in the Twentieth Century. It is yet to be determined whether the white and the black or yellow man will ultimately assimilate, so that the principle of fraternity, which is the logical base of American institutions, may become world-pervading, or whether humanity is to be divided into two great classes, of which one or the other will be predominant and controlling. The war in Asia and other political and commercial developments on that vast continent may turn out to be serious factors in the solution of the problem. Education, extension of intercourse, custom, habit, the pressure of interlaced relations, and that feeling of altruism which religion and morality deepen and refine, may, however, exert the deciding influence. A battle is to be fought, not it is to be hoped by armies and by navies, but within the lines of human nature itself, which, though it may be comparatively noiseless, will be none the less real and intense and will settle the most important question that now disturbs civilization. The end is beyond human prediction and theorists may be disappointed in their expectations of welding all races and all colors into a harmonious whole. On the other hand, the Hawaiian Islands may be the nucleus of an irresistible movement towards complete fraternization.

SUMMER HOLIDAYS.

The suggestion that Wednesday next be made a half holiday, in honor of the inter-island polo match between Kauai and Maui, is a good one. It should only mark a beginning of a policy, however. Inter-island athletic contests of all kinds should be encouraged in every possible way. They are good for the contestants, good for the public, good for business and good to get the people of Hawaii out of the ruts and grooves which they so easily settle into. Business life is too strenuous and continuous in Hawaii.

Out door physical exercise is absolutely necessary to health and vigor here, while there is nothing more injurious thereto than long hours of indoor work without a break.

The popular idea of Hawaii, disseminated by tourists and writers who have nothing to do but bask in the sunlight at Waikiki or on the roof gardens and lanais of the down town hotels, is that Honolulu business men are of a happy-go-lucky "manana" disposition, taking life easy and never in a hurry.

As a matter of fact the average business man, clerk or employer, works as long and hard as do his brethren on the mainland, and in many cases longer and harder.

This ought not to be. The average man, and more particularly the average woman, cannot work as long and as hard here, as in a cooler and more invigorating climate, without feeling the injurious effects thereof, sooner or later.

The excuse is that times are hard and intermissions for pleasure cannot be afforded.

The reply to this is that there is something in life to live for besides making money. The mere money grubber—successful or otherwise—is a poor testimonial to God's handiwork.

But from a purely business standpoint, it does not pay, in dollars and cents, to work from morning to night for six days in the week, month in and month out. The additional vim and vigor which a half holiday with an occasional whole day off, put into a man, enable him to do more actual work in the remaining hours of labor than he would accomplish if he worked all the time.

Let us have a half holiday on the day of the polo match; and after that more half holidays—especially during the warm season.

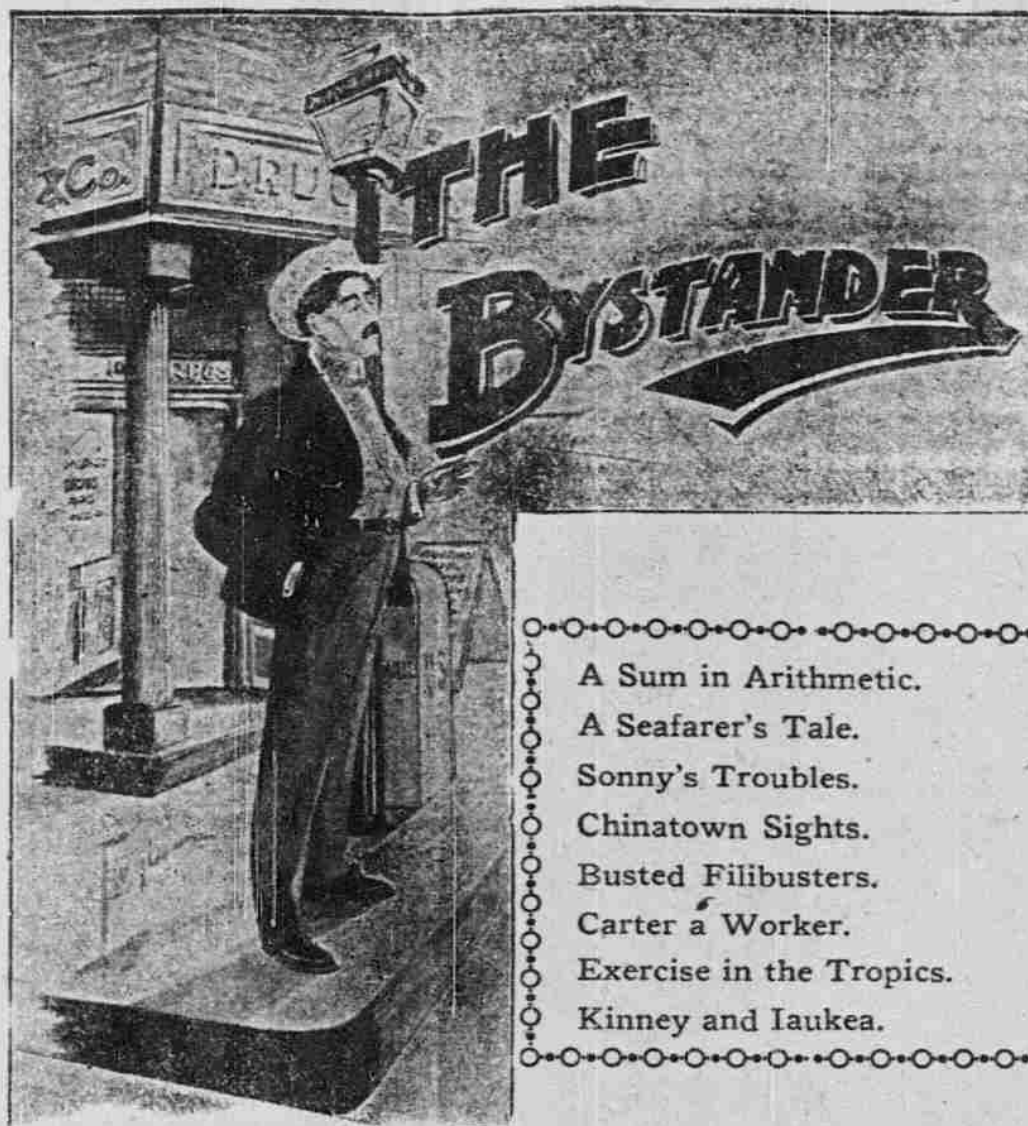
And now Panama is making trouble. After getting \$10,000,000 for its canal strip it objects to American sovereignty there and wants to regulate the tariff to suit itself. But Uncle Sam has come to stay on the isthmus and it will be well for the natives not to take liberties with him. What he buys he owns and will administer to suit himself.

Hilo promises itself a hotel. It could not do better by itself with the money than to build one.

St. Petersburg reports the Novik at Saghalien island and the Diana at

Saigon, the French port of Indo-China. Very likely the story is strategic. But the Japanese are not of a sort to be easily deceived by a false scent.

Honolulu is enjoying the biggest watermelon season it ever had, thanks to the much-decried small farmer.



A Sum in Arithmetic.
A Seafarer's Tale.
Sonny's Troubles.
Chinatown Sights.
Busted Filibusters.
Carter a Worker.
Exercise in the Tropics.
Kinney and Iaukea.

Here is a little problem in arithmetic. If we let 100 Portuguese families leave, who are worth \$7500 per month to the merchants, and pay out \$1000 per month to get tourists who will in turn spend \$4000 per month in town, how far will the difference between the \$7500 per month we have lost and the \$3000 per month we have netted from tourists, go towards restoring prosperity?

Captain Black is highly interested in the war news from the Far East for he tells the story that some thirty or more years ago he was captured by Russians and taken to Vladivostok where he was kept a prisoner for five days. The Captain says at the time he was in command of an American schooner which had run into Russian waters for the purpose of poaching on the seals. They had made a big catch, worth thousands and thousands of dollars when a Russian gunboat drew down upon them and captured the vessel, put a prize crew aboard and sent her into Vladivostok harbor. But before the Russians had boarded the vessel, the valuable seal skins had been consigned to the deep. Capt. Black thought he could prove an alibi, but on searching the hold the Russians found tons of salt, tell-tale evidence of the schooner's mission. Finally, Black says he was released, but almost poverty-stricken.

Sonny Cunha has his troubles like the rest of us. He cannot buy any collars to fit him in this town, his size, 22 1-2, being now out of stock. So he sent to the coast for a couple of dozen to be forwarded as freight. In the next mail came a letter from the dealer suggesting that he had applied at the wrong shop. He should have gone to a harness-maker. "I think," said the merchant in a friendly way, "that a good hame collar without rings or buckles, made of kid would about fill the order; or if not that a surcingle of moderate size, to be used somewhat like a stock, would answer. If there is no place where these articles can be found in your village, our house will be glad to place an order for you here."

Sonny also had a time in getting a life insurance policy. The local agent recommended him but the company wouldn't have it. They wrote Sonny a facetious letter advising him to grow taller. "With your weight," said the actuary, "you should be eight feet and seven inches tall to become an insurable risk." Later on, however, the general agent came to Honolulu and went to see a ball game. Sonny was in the field running about like the airy mountain that came to Mahomet. "The butterscotch which flitted from flower to flower," as Kolb used to say, wasn't in it with Sonny for light and easy grace. After an hour or two of the kind of exercise that would have killed a stall-fed horse, Sonny turned up in the pink of condition without even a throb in the neck. "He's all right," said the general agent, "you may insure him up to a million. Why, that man will be turning hand springs at ninety."

It pays to walk through Chinatown now and then to see the queer things that are imported. Japanese lithographic art is emblazoned in many windows since the war and it is of a character to remind one of the earliest of American patriotic paintings which always represented "General Washington on a white horse and the British streaking it." Historically the British didn't "streak" very much, but history and art rarely have the same points of view. In the Chinatown lithography the Japanese are slaughtering everybody on the other side and sustaining no damage themselves. By a simple twist of the brush the enemy's ships are sunk and their armies laid waste. These lurid pictures sell well and the pride of our yardboys and cooks feeds upon them as that of Frenchmen does on Napoleon's arch of triumph.

One may now and then pick up a good curio cheap, though the Orientals have not yet learned the art of an effective window display. Some remarkable masks may be found in Chinatown occasionally, but they have to be searched for without much help from the merchant.

The scheme which the Japanese poet, Yone Nonoguchi, was in to restore Queen Liliuokalani, could probably be explained by Clarence Ashford if he would "ope his ponderous and marble jaws" and cast it forth. Along in 1896 or 1897, there appeared in the Sunday Call an advertisement for men to join a South Sea expedition. Pondering over this item, the city editor of the Chronicle sent a reporter to enlist and the latter soon found out that a filibustering scheme was on, with Honolulu as its objective point. The head and front of the conspiracy was a man named Markoe and his lieutenant called himself Sheridan or something of the kind. The crowd was to happen in here on a schooner and take the town by force of numbers—a simple job, as Markoe explained, as the only opponents it would have to meet would be from a sheepfold of fleecy missionaries. They might ba-a-a but they wouldn't bite. The Chronicle man got much of the story but not all, and he was just about to receive the full particulars when Clarence Ashford walked in and gave the high sign of danger. I don't remember whether he knew the reporter or whether his astute mind got an occult hunch. Anyhow the curtain fell on an unfinished act and the reporter slid down a stand-pipe. But there was enough data in hand for a newspaper sensation and the "South Sea" venture was spoiled. Among the documents printed was Markoe's proclamation reinstating the Queen on her lost throne and making himself "Prince of Honolulu" just as if Bert Peterson had never lived. What job my friend Ashford was to have I don't know but I suspect, from my intimate knowledge of the man, that it was all the rest of them.

One of the many things I like Governor Carter for is his habit of getting around and seeing things done. He might nest in his robin's egg blue room if he wanted to, but that is not to his taste at all. When street work is being done he goes to look at it; when jails are being built he inspects the work; when bids are asked he takes a keen look at the specifications; when footings are in question he grubs in the books. All that is according to the Gospel of St. Theodore and the modern behests of executive duty. Not so modern either, perhaps, for Peter the Great had the habit as did some of the Roman emperors and Caliphs of the Faithful. But whether ancient or new, the idea is a sound one.

Billy Woods, who trained Jeffries, is now taking Superintendent Atkinson in hand, having first made an Adonis of Jack by way of a sample. Honolulu men of sedentary habits are going more and more into physical training and Mr. Atkinson, who has grown fat in office, says that Billy's overhauling is doing him a world of good. It will do anybody good. Here in the tropics the temptation to ride instead of walk, to sit instead of stand, to lounge instead of building muscle, is almost irresistible. But if one is to reach three score years and ten in this

(Continued on Page 7.)

COMMERCIAL NEWS

BY DANIEL LOGAN.

"No news is good news," an old saw goes. Perhaps it is less apt to be true when applied to business than to other things. Yet when there has been a long period of events charged with more of gloom than of cheer, a lull of incident may be taken either as slack water or a smooth flow of the returning tide. With marked inactivity in local transactions of a kind to judge the financial situation by, the past week has also been characterized by an absence of anything disquieting. Cane sugar has held at New York to the 4.255 cents noted in this column last week, with beet latterly shading but faintly down. In San Francisco Hawaiian sugar stocks have taken some decided jumps, from one day to another, no doubt under the impulse of the increased price of sugar. The response that might be expected in Hawaii is yet to come. There was but one sale recorded on the Honolulu exchange this week—55 shares of Ewa at \$20 (par). As this stock lately sold below par, the sale here noted may be taken as a straw showing which way the wind blows. Dividends were announced on Monday as follows: Oahu Railway & Land Co., 1-2 per cent.; Oahu Sugar Co., 1-2 per cent.; Mutual Telephone Co., 2 per cent.

PASSING COMMENT.

Strong complaints are heard against what is alleged to be very prevalent "knocking" of the country on the part of some residents in their intercourse with strangers. According to accounts, some people coming here with an eye to investing money and some looking for land to cultivate have been driven away by the "knockers." One of Honolulu's most active business men has expressed the wish that the Advertiser would deal with these "scandal-mongers," as he named the class in question. He went on to say in effect: "These people talk about others as not being able to meet their interest accounts and take pains to draw attention to every foreclosure announced. This sort of thing tends to destroy all business. It is a crying shame. Nine times out of ten these scandal-mongers are men drawing good salaries, who are not affected in the slightest degree by the things they are talking about. There is no occasion for such running down of the country. We are shipping twice as much sugar as in former years when there were good times and twice as much money is coming into the country."

Talking about the repelling of would-be white settlers from the mainland, it is submitted that there is a conspicuous lack in the so-called "promotion" work so liberally supported by our merchants. Reference is to the need of a specialized branch of the work, in charge of a sub-committee or an auxiliary bureau, to take care of all applications for land for settlement whether made in person or by mail. Such a branch should operate in conjunction and harmony with the Public Lands Department. Its directors should meet all-comers after farming lands with the hand of welcome and have a fund at disposal to pay for personally conducted examinations of available lands. With such a system in good working order, we should not hear of land-seekers being scared away by mischief-makers before obtaining even a smell of the soil. True, as lately recorded in the Advertiser, the Hawaii Promotion Committee has made an excellent move for obtaining exact information to impart to inquirers for land. Yet something more is required than schedules of information.

An interesting event of the week was the annual meeting of the Chamber of Commerce, coinciding with the coming of age—twenty-one years—of that influential body. The address of the retiring president, C. M. Cooke, showed in compact form a great deal of good work accomplished for the common welfare in the past year. Out of an expenditure from the Chamber's treasury of nearly \$13,000, the sum of \$12,000 went to the Hawaii Promotion Committee.

Another important meeting was that of the Merchants' Association, at which the agitation for justice to the Territory of Hawaii in the matter of Federal expenditures was given definite shape in a masterly way. It would indeed appear that the whole business community is now quite awake to the fact that, in the Territory's relations to the Union, our people must press their just suit for themselves. The Association's efforts to secure a reduction of steamship fares between here and San Francisco are also noteworthy.

The arrival and settling down to his duties with the Board of Agriculture and Forestry, of the eminent entomologist late of California, Alexander Craw, as head of the campaign against agricultural pests, is an incident of first importance. There is probably no other matter of more moment to the welfare of the Territory than this one.

GENERAL NOTES.

R. T. Guard, agent of the Matson Line, states that the returns from San Francisco are to the effect that the bananas now being exported from Hilo are the very best ever received in that market. The steamer Enterprise is specially fitted with shelves and ventilators between decks for this traffic and can accommodate 10,000 bunches of bananas without interfering with her sugar cargo. On this month's trip the steamer took 5400 bunches, and it is expected that she will have between 6000 and 7000 bunches on the September trip. A steady increase is expected from month to month. In Oloa there is not less than 1000 acres at present devoted to bananas.

Philip Peck, the Hilo banker, is in Honolulu to attend a meeting of the Hilo-Kohala Railroad Co. A shed is being constructed in Hilo to shelter the steel rails brought by the ship Tillie E. Starbuck pending the work of track-laying.

The Hilo Board of Trade has taken hold of the matter of providing hotel accommodation that has now been lacking for several years.

Foreclosure proceedings, with a petition for a receiver, have been entered against Hana Plantation Co., the mortgage debt being \$150,000 and other debts

(Continued on Page 7.)

MONGOOSE VS. LIZARD

BY JACOB COERPER.

Many of our old residents know when and why the mongoose was brought to this country, but very few know of the real destruction that has been wrought by that animal since his introduction.

People lay the presence of bugs, leaf-hopper and insects, etc., to importation. While it may be true and perhaps is that some of these insects were imported yet the great majority of them were here long ago but are more numerous because they are assisted to live and thrive by the mongoose destroying their natural enemies, the lizards.

The lizard is the natural enemy of bugs and insects including mosquitoes, as he lives on nothing else and never in any way harms plant life.

When I first came to the Kona district in 1886, the country was well-stocked with lizards and all kinds of fruits were growing in profusion. Kitchen gardens contained cabbages, tomatoes and all other varieties of vegetables which were free from insect pests; and while the leaf-hopper could be found in the canefields he was kept so well in check by the lizard that he never caused any trouble. But later on when the mongoose came, he commenced a campaign of destruction on the lizard with the result that the lizard decreased and the pests increased to such an extent that today almost nothing can be raised in the district and fruit trees that used to bear a heavy crop of fruit are now barren and pest-ridden.

These pests have gained such headway that today the blossoms on guavas, oranges and other trees are destroyed, and the serious question arises, what is to become of Kona's main product, coffee, if these conditions continue to exist?

The only salvation for these districts and for the islands in general is that a careful investigation should be had and that the government, both Federal and Territorial, should aid and assist in bettering these conditions by the extermination of the mongoose and the importation of a fresh supply of reptile of the lizard family the natural enemies of pests, also there should be an importation of insectivorous birds.

ANIMAL DENTISTRY.

Old Democracy, the Jackass, spoke and said eight years ago, "I am hungry, I am starving, my poor teeth affect me so, if relief I cannot muster, I must weave my winding sheet. For good teeth are necessary, at the Public Crib to eat." Then one Dr. Bryan, dentist, made a wonderful display. Said he'd try his silver filling, warranted to check decay. Twice the people spurned the treatment, said it was a sacrifice. To put in a silver filling, one might know 'twould oxidize. Then there was no end of trouble, and the dentists met once more. Fought the same old battle over they had fought out twice before. And they solemnly decided that it would the people please, To take out the silver filling, leaving bare the cavities. Then they chose one Dr. Parker to attend the aged beast. One they trusted would be sure to keep his own mouth shut at least. But up spake good Dr. Parker: "If I am to take the case, I shall put a pure gold filling in the Dem-Jackass's face."